I wrote to Mrs. Evans, of Lafayette to day. I intend to send her some things for the S.S. when I can get them.

Pyeng Yang Korea,
Oct. 6, 1913.

Dearest Boy, Today, about 3 o'clock, seven letters came to me from "home". How good it is to get these dear letters! I never trust myself to read my letters except alone in my room. I am never sure of the messages they bring and I feel I must be alone. These letters were from you and George and Lenore, Lucy, Aunt Lell Mrs. Clara Williams and one other, I can't just think who. You want to know just what disposition I want made of the money from the farm. I have already written about that but will state my wishes again. I wish we might keep Harry for driving as long as he lives. I never want him sold, not while I am away. He is my special property. I want all the furniture, curtains and things of that sort reserved for ourselves. I want you to pay everything we owe. And please see if Mr. Kiggin has any bill or Dr. Hagen. There is a bill I have been forgetting, of a few dollars to Pearl Shreve for the lessons I took of her. Be sure to pay it. Then I want that stone for our lot at Falls Ch. I don't think I care for the stone curbing around the lot, I just want the kind of plain, heavy stone that dear Pap would have chosen himself. Just have "Luckett" cut on in perfectly plain, straight letters - then the two dates of birth and death. Be sure that this is done. Then I want [illegible] that Building Asso-

sure that this is done. Then I want
you to pay George that Building Asso-
ciation money Pop had for him—
then dear, I want you to use what
you need to get ready to be married
and to finish your school. That is
yours, not mine and is not to be
paid back. If I need a home you will
take care of me, I know that. I want
you to make a new deed to those
Anacostia lots in my favor—don't
record it but I want to hold them
for the price we can get sometime.
It is no use to sacrifice them now. I
want the money for those books that
Mr. Pierce has not finished pay-
ing and all returns from the
office put to my credit in bank
and left there for any emergency.
I think this is fair all around.
If there should be anything left
after you are through school it
can be kept to my credit in bank.
I too will be most happy if you can
finish school. It has been one of
the bitter disappointments to me
in these last two years of dis-
appointments, that you could not
have that chance. I have always so
deeply missed a college education
and so intensely longed for it that
I knew perfectly what it meant
for you not to finish your school.
Ever since I have been out here
in this responsible place among
these finely equipped people, every

Ever since I have been
in this responsible place among
these finely equipped people, every
one of them college bred and people
of unusually keen intelligence, oh,
how I have missed and longed
for a better education! At the
annual meeting, where all the mission-
aries of Korea (Pres) were assem-
bled, men who have spent years
in translating Bibles, books of sci-
ence, dictionaries, etc — and
keen, finely educated women —
they announced that the Board in
N.Y. had sent me out as Principal
of the Foreign School as well as in
charge of the Dormitory and that
they had realized the wisdom of
the Board's action. That was a
great compliment to me but I
am never willing to presume
to occupy a place I am not
fitted to occupy and I told Dr.
Moffett and the Board of Managers
of the Foreign School who met
here Saturday, just how I felt
about it. I told them I could
help teach and advise in the di-
rection of the school and look after
the children here in our home who
are far from their homes, but I
did not feel equal to being the
Principal when I had only a High
School education and all the
rest of them college people. I told
them ...

school education and all the rest of them college people. I told them I never posed for what I was not and I couldn't in this.
They said they had investigated the whole matter and me - and felt that it was the best arrangement that could have been made and that they all wanted me to retain the place of Principal and develope the school as I had begun doing - that they were "delighted" with the condition the school is in after our first month. They only seem to be afraid I will overwork. It is pretty hard not to do so when one has such a job as this. But here there are so few to do the tremendous lot there is to be done that it is impossible for anyone to even help with any one else's job. I wish I could convey to you without such a display of egotism the expressions of gratitude - yes, more than gratitude, of devotion and joy and relief that come to me on every side, from men and women, - that I have made the "great sacrifice" to come here for their sake's and their children's. The men here are all my loyal supporters as well as the women. The thing that does me most good of all is to have the missionary parents tell me they can do more work and better work, now that their child-

they can do more work and better work now that their children are provided for. This little group of American children here in the midst of these heathen surroundings, appeal to the very soul of me. They are so genuine and so sweet and unselfish and it just hurts me to see how much they do without. So, you see dear boy, it seems this is my place now, doesn't it? Miss Fish only expects to stay until next Summer. My, how we do work, both of us! I teach six classes a day, as I think I wrote you — they takes about 2½ or 3 hrs. out of the best of my day. We organized a little C. E. society just for our home crowd to have on Sunday evenings, after our lunch. There are just eleven members as our pianist is Dr. Well's Virginia who is the only girl in Pyeng Yang (American) who is ~~his~~ as old as fourteen! Then our good old bachelor who is such a friend and helper to our boys and everybody's good friend, is also a member. We have him in to lunch with us on Sunday evenings and last night he made the little talk in our meeting on the "Square Deal". It was a fine talk for boys or anyone. He is such a clean, kind, big manly man — just the one to help boys.

man — just the one to help boys.
Did I tell you how he reminds me
of uncle Hay. He is about fifty or
thereabouts and is on the faculty
of the College here for Korean
boys, has charge of the Industrial
Plant. I will send you some
pictures of the college, etc and
mark it. Our little Society is
just fine and has so interested
the children for they love things "like
they are in America."

Dear Lenore was telling me such
interesting details of the "growing out
fit." How sweet it is all going
to be. I am planning my part in it.
I had my bill for my goods and
the whole cost to me aside from
what the Board paid is about $95.—
It almost bankrupted me!

Last night I had the sweetest dream
I ever had. I was with my dear one.
It was so real and he was so close to me
I couldn't believe I hadn't had his
hand in mine, I felt it so warm
and close and tender as I have
felt it a thousand times — and oh,
I wished I had never wakened up
to go on alone. I have been missing
him so terribly all day long. I have
never yet been able to get out my
pictures of him and you boys to keep
in my room. I just have to wait
until my heart is able to stand
it. What a terrible isolation death
brings. People are as kind here as
they can be anywhere in the world

it— What a terrible desolation death brings. People are as kind here as they can be anywhere in the world but no one in all the world can enter into the solitude of our sorrows.
I just feel like working on and on as hard as I can until I can go to him— for nothing else matters much now. I hope and pray constantly that the way will be made easy and plain for you and that you may soon gain the great desire of your heart and your richly deserved happiness. It is a joy to me to read from others the brave and manly record of your struggle and of your courage in meeting the hardest things you have ever known. It may have made you stronger it never could have made you more loyal or tenderly true than you have always been, dear boy.
I wish you would have George read my wishes in this letter so that everything shall be perfectly understood. I do so dread misunderstandings and criticism when my whole purpose is to do just as nearly right as I know how. I am always trying to know just how our noble and true Dear One would look at things and decide about things. That is why dear old Grandpa Lucketts advice about what I should do had so much weight with

I wish you would have George read my wishes in this letter so that everything shall be perfectly understood. I do so dread mis-understandings and criticism when my whole purpose is to do just as nearly right as I know how. I am always trying to know just how our noble and true Dear Boy would look at things and decide about things. That is why dear, old Grandpa Luckett's advice about what I should do for you had so much weight with me — he is so above all narrowness or injustice.

I love you, dear boy, and pray constantly for you and dear Georgie. Sincerely, Your mother.